

BARRE DAILY TIMES

MONDAY, JULY 8, 1918.

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It's a bad time for circus trains.

Bennington county will, no doubt, pardon Washington and Windham counties for making an unexpected call.

Evaders of the food regulations in Vermont are in a fair way to feel the heavy hand of the United States government.

Conditions in Germany cannot be very satisfactory, or German airmen would not desert and fly to some neutral country in northern Europe.

The Pivo makes a good barrier, but the Italians will never rest content to stay back of it as long as a foot of their territory remains in Austrian hands.

There has been a whole lot of publicity given to the renewed offensive of the Germans but it must be admitted that most of the publicity came from the allies' side of the war.

Once more a new date is set up before us. It is Jan. 1, 1919. The date is set for the end of the war. Needless to say, the date is set by the Germans, headed by Ludendorff. Keep the date in mind and see how good the Germans have become at prophesying.

Evidently there is great need of closer supervision of the excursion boats plying along the Illinois river, because the statement is made that the boat Columbia, which sank last Friday night, was condemned eight years ago and was allowed to go back into service after it had been fixed up. The wisdom of the original action in condemning the boat was borne out in the result of contact between the old hulk and a sandy shore, the timbers falling apart and causing the death trap to sink in a short time. A reasonably staunch boat ought to have survived the shock of contact with the soft bank of the Illinois river.

A REAL PATRIOT.

The late John Purroy Mitchell, major in the aviation section of the United States forces and former mayor of New York City, was of the type of dashing American, with a temperament somewhat modeled after that of Theodore Roosevelt. It goes without saying, too, that he was a man of great natural ability, else he could not have worked up through various grades of service to become the executive head of the largest American city at the age of 34 years. Major Mitchell did not enter the service of the country until after he had failed to secure a re-election as mayor of New York, but the disappointment of that election was not what turned him to military service, for he long had had predilections along that line and had, indeed, been enrolled in the Plattsburg training camp during his career as mayor of the metropolis. His was a nature which could not rest in ease when great events were stirring and he had the desire to be at the forefront of the service when his nation became embroiled in the war. Hence, at the close of his career as mayor he went into the aviation branch and was rapidly finishing out his preliminary instruction when death claimed him. Major Mitchell was a man who carried the respect of his political opponents, which is saying a good deal. He was a man who seemed to have the possibilities for giving far more extended service to his country either in military or civil life. For that reason, too, his untimely end will be much mourned.

THE NEW UNREST IN RUSSIA.

The reported assassination of Gen. Count Von Mirbach, German ambassador to Russia, is, in these days, a matter of relatively small importance except as it seems to typify a new attitude on the part of the Russian people toward their German masters. Heretofore, the attitude of the Russian people has been largely that of stolid passivity under which they took things as a matter of course, only too glad to be rid of the bother of war and to be able to resume their agricultural duties or to follow their wonted vocations. The Russians wanted to be left alone to carry on their small routine of life. Such a state of mind was very disturbing to the people of the entente world because it gave threat that the Russian people would never bestir themselves to establish a correct form of representative government and, too, because it gave Germany an undue advantage in more ways than one. Americans, as well as British, French and Italians, have looked on the situation with growing apprehension, fearful lest the Russians should be swallowed up in the world transformation. Now, however, there will be a reawakened hope because of the evidence in the reported assassination of Count Von Mirbach that the Russian people are not wholly complacent, are not thoroughly satisfied with the conditions under which they find themselves under the domination of the German autocracy. There perhaps is reason to hope that the German ambition to disorganize Russia may yet be thwarted even though Russia is not restored as a powerful fighting force on the side of the allies.

MABEL SYRUP'S COLYUM.

"To have a lively and not a stolid countenance."—Truth of Intercourse.

"The time has come to conquer or submit. For us there is but one choice. We have made it."—President Wilson.

"The Judge Says 'Who's Your Father, Dear?' And They Both Answered 'Here!'"

A small child of O. D. Gay and George Goodrich respectively are ill with Liberty measles.—Cavendish item.

Berlin, Iowa, becomes Lincoln, but Berlin, N. H., is still standing pat.—Exchange. Nor has Berlin, Vermont, with a record ace-high in loyalty, succumbed to 1918 nambly-pambyism.

Quick, Watson, the Mop—Somebody's Cup Is Running Over.

Miss Marcelene Anderson, who is a visitor at Weehawken, N. J., writes she is having a fine time, as the family she visits have an auto, piano and victrola.—Alstead, N. H., item.

An Auld Man's Lament.

My sons an' daughters tae the Cause I'd len',
 But, Gude forgie me, I hae nae tae sen',
 Too auld tae gae mysel', my tears maun ba',
 For peace—wi' justice—I wad gie my a'.

Cam oot, auld pen, from aff thy dusty shelf,
 Cam oot, auld purse, an' blithely shake thyself!

Thy country needs thee, mak thyself o' use—
 'Gainst human freedom hell has broken loose.—The Waitfield Ploverman.

"Took ten days to finish this," writes D. A. Kneeland re above, "and now it don't suit me. Better next time, perhaps. Am 60, a bachelor, and an invalid, but must 'do my bit.' My ancestor, Sir James Kneeland, swung his claymore at the command of Wallace and received his coat of arms from the hand of Bruce."

More power to your pen, Mr. Kneeland, and may it penetrate the fabric of Hunish propaganda even as the ancestral claymore cleft the polls of Scotland's enemies.

Q. E. D.

Are advertisements ever read? Ask Colodny, the busy proprietor of the American Clothing store, and he will answer in the affirmative. Last week he advertised boys' oxfords for \$2.49 and men and young men's suits for \$4.98. Our typo devil, in correcting a typographical error, reversed the prices. It took Colodny the rest of the week to explain to customers that the newspaper had hashed his ad. and he was not giving suits away. But it proves that advertising counts.—Newport item.

Italians ought to be the best trench raiders of any soldiers in the allied armies. Why? Long experience with the stiletto.—Windsor Journal.

Passing over the rarefied spelling, we believe that the contemporary's attempted witicism is out of order. To the inhabitants in many parts of Italy the stiletto is about as familiar a sight as meadow mice in Labrador. Yet there are folks on the back trails who still think that when an Italian fighting man gets through with the joust he leaves a file in his opponent's back. Most of the stilettoes are in the museum along with



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the flint lock, the cross bow, the tomahawk and the poleax.

Pro-German, did you say?
 I'd like to meet the boy—
 To send him to the scrap-heap
 Would give me boundless joy.
 —Ginkibus, '18.

The Kaiser's Reward.
 The kaiser, oh that hated name,
 Killer of babes and slayer of men,
 His reckoning is coming as sure as fate,
 As he'll find to his sorrow when it's too late.

He'll beg on his knees, like the coward he is,
 To be freed from the terror that's sure to be his.
 He cannot escape, though his remorse may be deep,
 For as he has sowed, so shall he reap.

The millions he caused to be murdered at sight
 He will see at his bedside all through the night.
 And his days will be harassed just as well.
 And life will become a regular hell.

His power will be over, he'll want to die,
 But even Satan, hell's prince, will pass him by.
 Beast of Berlin, poor deluded Hun,
 His day is over, his race is run.

THE LOCAL RED CROSS WORKERS
 (A toast): To the nimble fingers and sympathetic hearts of all those who knit and sew for our boys "Over There."—Ginkibus, '18.

There's the Gary idea and the Wisconsin idea, and then there's the Minnesota idea. Here it is:
 We Are Going to Win the War—Your War. Show your confidence in that belief by signing every home or foreign letter, "Yours for the winning of the war." Then enclose in your letters a slip as follows: "Are you a red-blooded American? Have you taken your share of Liberty bonds and war-saving stamps? Have you subscribed what you could to the Red Cross, Knights of Columbus, Young Men's Christian association? Or will you be ashamed to face the boys upon the great return?"

They Hit Only the High Spots in B. F. It is reported that Mrs. L. F. Taylor has been in a nervous condition since Friday morning when the Ford auto landed on the roof of the house and awoke her from sleep with a noise like that of an exploding bomb.—Bellevue Falls item.

Sing a song of sixpence,
 Is the pocket full of rye?
 Hoover wears the fighting smile—
 He'll know the reason why.
 —John Greenleaf Sprocket.

How Warm the Nights Are Getting.
 Herbert Allard and Nina Hutchinson are occupying the rooms over the ell part of the hotel.—East Thetford item.

Inmost Secrets of Kaiser's Household to Be Barred.—Headline.

Wilhelm has a spook loose. M. S.

No Doubting Thomas.

Congratulations have been showered upon Dr. John M. Thomas of Middlebury college, for his successful work in gathering together \$400,000 as an added endowment for his college at this time. He certainly had the courage of his convictions all right.—Manchester Journal.

What your father?

F. H. Rogers & Company

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A Part of Our Service—A Bank Statement that any Man or Woman can understand

Strength --- Security --- Service

Four Per Cent. in Savings Department

The Peoples National Bank of Barre

Statement July 1, 1918

This bank owes to depositors, payable on demand \$915,934.66

A conservative banker always has this indebtedness in mind, and he arranges his assets so as to meet any request for payment.

This bank owes to holders of its circulating notes 100,000.00

These are the bills in ordinary circulation which bear the signature of this bank's officers. These are also secured by U. S. bonds.

This bank owes to its stockholders 3,500.00

As Dividends on their stock payable July 1, 1918.

\$1,019,434.66

For this purpose we have on hand:

1. Cash \$159,640.76

Gold, bank notes, federal reserve notes and specie and money deposited with national banks in New York and Boston, returnable to us at any time.

2. Demand Loans (payable when we ask for it.)

Loans to individuals and corporations backed by security of greater value than the loans \$294,096.77

Loans secured by first mortgage on improved farm land valued at least twice amount of loan 51,935.00 346,031.77

3. Time Loans 224,397.63

Payable in three to six months and secured by collateral and strong personal security.

Most of these can be rediscounted at Federal Reserve Bank if necessary and constitute one of our greatest elements of strength.

4. Bonds and Securities

Of United States Government including Liberty Loans. (This bank has sent in for itself and subscribers about \$400,000 of the Liberty Loans) 117,650.00

Of towns, cities, railroads, public and private corporations. First quality and easily salable 309,527.52 427,177.52

5. Redemption Fund 5,000.00

Money deposited with U. S. Treasurer to redeem notes of this bank unit for further use.

Total to meet indebtedness \$1,162,247.68

6. This leaves a surplus of \$142,813.02

Which becomes the property of our stockholders after the depositors are paid and is a strong guarantee fund upon which we solicit new deposits and retain those which have been lodged with us for years.

THE FOLLOWING FIGURES SHOW THE GROWTH IN OUR DEPOSITS

July 1, 1914.....\$483,170.69 July 1, 1915.....\$546,823.81 July 1, 1916.....\$622,631.60

July 1, 1917.....\$744,191.03 July 1, 1918.....\$915,934.66

Deposits made on or before Friday, July 12, will draw interest from July 1 at 4 per cent.

OFFICERS

C. W. MELCHER, President W. C. JOHNSON, JR., Cashier
 F. N. BRALEY, Vice-President FRANK K. BEARD, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. W. Melcher W. D. Smith C. W. Averill A. J. Young F. D. Ladd
 F. N. Braley D. P. Town W. M. Holden F. L. Sargent

Granite Savings Bank & Trust Company

STATEMENT, JULY 1, 1918

Barre, Vermont

RESOURCES

| | | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------|---|-----------------------|
| Loans | \$1,490,939.78 | Capital stock | \$75,000.00 |
| Real estate and banking house | 28,419.16 | Surplus and profits | 32,982.65 |
| Bonds and securities | 237,600.00 | Bills payable | 40,000.00 |
| U. S. Gov't bonds (investment) | 45,000.00 | Dividend, semi-annual, 3 per cent. | 2,250.00 |
| Liberty bonds (acct. customers) | 63,098.00 | Deposits (including interest due depositors July 1, 1918) | 1,850,995.69 |
| Accrued interest receivable | 27,656.85 | | |
| Other assets | 1,391.95 | | |
| Cash on hand and in banks | 107,122.60 | | |
| | \$2,001,228.34 | | \$2,001,228.34 |

THIS BANK PAYS TAXES ON ALL DEPOSITS

Deposits made on or before July 12, will draw interest from July 1, at 4 Per Cent

WE INVITE YOUR ACCOUNT
BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

OFFICERS

JOHN TROW, Pres. FRANK F. CAVE, Vice-Pres. CHAS. H. WISHART, Treasurer

DIRECTORS

John Trow Will A. Whitcomb Frank F. Cave